



## BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC.

BY MRS. JULIA WARD HOWE.

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord:  
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath  
are stored ;

He hath loosed the fateful lightnings of His terrible swift sword:  
His truth is marching on.

CHORUS—Glory, glory, hallelujah !  
Glory, glory, hallelujah !  
Glory, glory, hallelujah !  
His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps ;  
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and  
damps :

I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps :  
His day is marching on.

CHORUS—Glory, glory, hallelujah, &c.  
His day is marching on.

I have read a fiery gospel writ in burnished rows of steel:  
"As ye deal with my contemners, so with you my grace shall  
deal;

Let the Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with his heel,  
Since God is marching on."

CHORUS—Glory, glory, hallelujah &c.  
Since God is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat:  
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat:  
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him! be jubilant my feet!

Our God is marching on!  
CHORUS—Glory, glory, hallelujah, &c.  
Our God is marching on!

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,  
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me;  
As he died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,  
While God is marching on.

CHORUS—Glory, glory, hallelujah, &c.  
While God is marching on.

Published by the Supervisory Committee for Recruiting Colored Regiments



Julia Ward Howe. "Battle Hymn of the Republic." Date unknown. – Pages 1-2  
 Julia Ward Howe, William Steffe. "Battle Hymn of the Republic." Boston, Mass., c. 1890. – Pages 3-6  
 Page 3 of 6



3

## BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC.

Mine eyes have seen the glo-ry of the coming of the Lord; He is

trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His

ter - ri - ble swift sword: His truth is march - ing on.

Copyright 1892 by O. Ditson & Co. Copyright 1890 by John C. Haynes. 21451



4

CHORUS.

The musical score for the chorus is written for four parts: Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Piano. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble clef for the vocal parts and in the bass clef for the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!" The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note bass line and a series of chords in the right hand. The score is printed on four staves, with the vocal parts on the top three and the piano accompaniment on the bottom. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is marching on.

Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is marching on.

Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is marching on.

21454



5

2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps, They have  
 3. I have read a fie - ry gos - pel writ in burnished rows of steel; "As ye  
 4. He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall nev - er call retreat; He is  
 5. In the beauty of the lil - ies Christ was born across the sea, With a

built Him an al - tar in the evening dews and damps; I can read His righteous sentence by the  
 deal with my contemners, so with you my grace shall deal; Let the He - ro born of wo - man crush the  
 sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judgment seat: Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him! be  
 glo - ry in his bo - som that trans - fig - ures you and me; As he died to make men ho - ly, let us

Chorus.  
 dim and flaring lamps: His day is march - ing on.  
 ser - pent with his heel, Since God is march - ing on.  
 ju - bi - lant, my feet! Our God is march - ing on.  
 die to make men free, While God is march ing on.

Chorus.

21454